man went to his stable unobserved, and stele away as soon as he had saddled his horse. As he had forgotten in his hurry to take a cloak, and was overtaken by a very heavy and persistent shower of rain, he took refuge near Nanterre, in a public-house which was famous for dressing eels *a la mateloUe.* There he found a well-looking man at the door, driven in also by the storm, and accosted him. Finding him a decent, well-informed person, the nobleman entered into further conversation, and at last good-naturedly proposed to treat him with a dish of eels, as the smell of the dinner had awakened his own appetite. They sat down, dined and drank a merry glass together. When the weather cleared up, the nobleman paid for his reckoning and called for his horse; the stranger then took him aside, and, naming him, said:

" Sir, I know you well, though you are thus unattended. The liberal behaviour and confidential intercourse with which you have honoured me have made such an impression upon me that I am determined, at all hazards of my own, to

preserve you from destruction. I know you are summoned in the most secret manner to a rendez-vous with the Cardinal, and there, I know, you will immediately be strangled and your body